# LETTERS OF MIGHT

## – PROTOTYPE I

AENON SOLUS

# Letters of Might

## Prototype I - The Furnace

*"Gold is not afraid of fire. Neither are those born for glory."*

*Prototype I*

Brother,

Pain is not your enemy. The fire youre feeling?

Its not a curse. Its the forge.

Everything you thought would break you,

is actually shaping the unbreakable version of you.

Your past doesnt define you  your response to it does.

You are not what youve lost.

You are what you decide to become through the loss.

In the darkness, many fall.

But some... awaken.

Youve been chosen to pass through the fire and come out transformed  like iron into a sword.

This is your Furnace. You are in the making.

And I promise:

If you dont quit now,

youll never be the same again.

Youll be stronger, sharper, cleaner.

A force that cannot be stopped.

Keep going.

Even if its slow. Even if it hurts.

Youre being refined  not destroyed.

The flame that could have consumed you

will become the flame that fuels you.

You are not forgotten.

You are in the Furnace for a reason.

The world has yet to see the final version of you.

Let it burn.

And rise.

Prototype I

Born from fire. Built to endure.